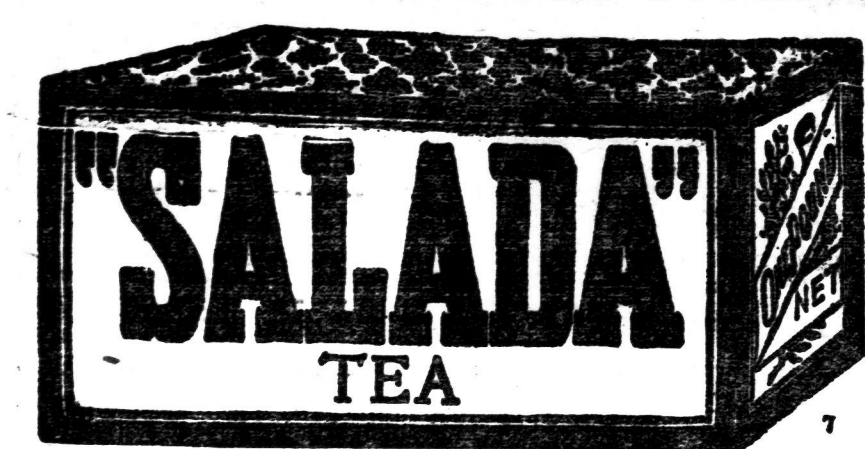


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Half a Chance

The Great New Serial Story of
Adventure by
FREDERICK S. ISHAM
Author of "Under the Rose," "The
Strollers," etc.
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"Answered in the true spirit of a
triton," laughed the other. "I fancy
you will be a long time before John
Hall ceases to stamp around, master
of his own shores, or Britannia no
longer rules the deep. But how is your
friend, Sir Charles Wray? I had the
pleasure of meeting him the other
morning in the courtroom."
"Same as usual, I imagine, Judge
Beeson."

"And his fair niece—she has taken
kindly to the town and its gaieties?"
"Very kindly," dryly.
"A beautiful girl, our young Aus-
tralian?" The older man toyed with
his glass, stirred the contents and
sipped. "By the way, didn't I see John
Steele in their box at the opera the
other night?"

"It is possible," shortly.
"Rising man," observed the
other lightly. "Combination of brains
and force! Did you ever notice his first?
It might belong to a prize-fighter, ex-
cept that the hands are perfectly kept.
You'd know at once that he was a man ac-
customed to fighting, who would sweep
aside obstacles, get what he wanted."
"Think so?" Lord Ronsdale smoked
steadily. "You as a magistrate, I sup-
pose, know him well?"
"Should hardly go that far; tactful,
clever, don't you know? I don't believe
anyone really knows him."

"Or about him," suggested the
other, crossing his legs nonchalantly.
"Not much; only that he is an
alien."
"An alien?" quickly. "Not a col-
onial?"
"No; he has lived in the colonies—
Tasmania, and so on. But by birth he's
an American."

"An American, eh? And practicing at
the British bar?"
"Not the first case of the kind; ex-
ceptions have been made before, and
aliens called," as we express it. John
Steele's hobby of criminology brought
him to London, and his earnestness
and ability in that line procured for
him the privilege he sought. As mem-
ber of the incorporated society that
passes upon the qualifications of can-

didates it was my pleasure to sit in
judgment on him. He asked him fore-
and aft, but, bless you, he stood
squarely on his feet and refused to be
tripped."

"So he came to England to pursue
a certain line?" said Lord Ronsdale,
half to himself.
"A man with a partiality for criminal
work would naturally look to the
modern Babylon, Steele apparently
works more to gratify the predilection
than for any reward in pounds and
pence. Must have private means; have
known him to spend a good deal of
time and money on cases there could
not have been a sixpence in."

"How'd he happen to get down in
Tasmania? Odd place for a Yankee!"
"That's one of the questions he
wasn't asked," laughingly. "Perhaps
what our Teutonic friends would call
the wander-lust took him there." Rising.
"My compliments to Sir Charles
when you see him."

"Lord Ronsdale remained long at the
club and the card table that night;
over the bits of pasteboard, however,
his zest failed to flare high, although
instinctively he played with a discern-
ment that had come from long practice.
But the sight of a handful of gold-
pieces here, of a little pile there, the
varying shiftings of the bright disks,
as the vagaries of chance sent them
his way or that, seemed to move him
in no great degree—perhaps because
the winning or losing of a few hun-
dred pounds, more or less, would have
made small effect on his fortunes or
misfortunes. At a late hour, rather, early
hour, he pushed back his chair, richer
by a few coins that jingled in his poc-
ket, and, yawning, walked out. Sun-
ning a cab, he got in, but as he
found himself driving homeward to the
chambers he had taken in a fash-
ionable part of town, he was aware
that any emotions of annoyance and
discontent experienced earlier that
night, had suffered no abatement."
"Tasmania!" The horse's hoofs beat
time to vague desultory thoughts; he
stared out, perhaps in fancy, at south-
ern seas, looked up at stars over his
head, and those that hung over him
now. Then the divers clusters of
points, glowing, insistent, swam
around, and he fell into a half-dream,
from which he was awakened by the
abrupt stopping of the cab. Having
paid the man he went up to his rooms.
On the table in an inner apartment,
his study, something bright, white, met
his eyes. It was a note, a note of
handwriting! Quickly he reached for it
and tore it open.
"A party of us will ride in the park
tomorrow morning. Will you join us?"
That was all; nothing more, and to the point,
Lord Ronsdale frowned.
"A party?" That would include John
Steele, perhaps. Once before on a
morning, the girl's fair face and dan-
cing eyes had wooed Steele away from
his desk, or the court, to the park.
Should he go? The note slipped from
his fingers to the carpet; he permit-
ted it to lie there, the importance to
himself and others of his decision he
little realized. Could he have foreseen
all that was involved by his going, or
staying away, he would not so care-
lessly have thrown off his clothes and
retired, dismissing the matter until
the morning, or, rather, until he should
chance to waken.

CHAPTER V.
In the Park.

Close at hand, the trees in Hyde
Park seemed to droop their branches,
as if in sympathy with the gray aspect
of the day, while afar, across the
green, the sylvan guardians of the
place had either receded altogether in
the gray haze or stood forth like shad-
owy ghosts. In the foreground, not
far from the main entrance, a number
of sheep and their young nibbled con-
tently the wet and delectable grass,
and as some bright gown paused or
whisked past, the juxtaposition of
fine raiment and young lamb suggested
off, shifting Bouchers or other dainty
french pastels in paint. The air had
a tang; the dampness enhanced the
perfumes, made them fuller and sweet-
er, and a joyous sort of melancholy
seemed to hold a springtime world in
its grasp.

Into this scene of rural tranquility
rode briskly about the middle of the
morning Jocelyn Wray and others. The
girl, the girl's cheeks harmonized
with the redness of her lips; the spark-
ling blue eyes mocked at all neutral
hues; her gown and an odd ribbon or
two waved, as it were, light defiance
to motions wings—still leaves and
branches, flowers and bushes—
and sleeping. Her mount was deep
black, with fine arching neck and spir-
ited head; on either side of the head,
beneath ears sensitive, delicately point-
ed, had been fastened a rose, badge of
favor from a bunch nestling at the
white throat of the young girl. She
rode with a grace and rhythmical ease
suggestive of large experience in the
pastime; the slender, supple figure
swayed, as if welcoming gladly the
swing and the quick rush of air. Some-
times at her side, again just behind,
galloped the horse bearing John Steele,
and as they went at a fair pace, pre-
ceded and followed by others of a gay
party, the eyes of many passers-by
turned to regard them.

"By Jove, they're stunning. It isn't
often you see a man put up like that."
"Or a girl more the picture of
health."

"And beauty!"
Unconscious of these and other

The Mission

Of these corpuses in your blood
that have been called "Little
Soldiers," is to fight for you
against the disease germs that
constantly endanger your health.
These corpules are made
healthy and strong by the use of
Wood's Sarsaparilla.

comments from the usual curious con-
tingent of idlers, filling the benches or
strolling along the paths, the girl now
set a yet swifter gait, glancing quickly
over her shoulder at her companion:
"Do you like a hard gallop? Shall we
let them out?"

His brightening gaze answered; they
touched their horses, and for some
distance raced madly on, passed those
in front, and left them far behind. Now
Steele's eyes rested on the playing
muscles of her superb horse, then lift-
ed to the lithe form of Jocelyn Wray,
the straight shoulders, a bit of a tress,
disordered, floating rebelliously to the
wind.

As abruptly as she had pressed her
horse to that inspiring speed, she drew
him in to a walk.

"Wasn't that worth coming to the
park for?" she said softly.

He looked at her, at the flowers she
readjusted, at the lips, half-parted to
her quick breath.

"More than worth it!"
"You see what you missed in the
past," she observed in a tone slightly
mocking.

"You were not here to suggest it,"
he returned quietly, with gaze only for
blue eyes.

She suffered them to linger. "I sup-
pose I should feel flattered that a sug-
gestion from little me—"

(To Be Continued.)

A HEAVY FINE IF
DOG IS UNMUZZLED

The Owner May Be Mulcted
\$200 and the Animal
Destroyed.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—The joint campaign
of the Federal and Provincial Govern-
ments with a view to stamping out the
dread disease of rabies with which the
western part of Ontario is overrun,
has been officially opened. Copies of
the Dominion and Ontario orders-in-
council which are precisely similar in
text are being distributed and made
public. These orders, which are twenty-
three counties, and direct that all dogs
must be chained up or muzzled when
the orders are countermanded. The
penalty for dog owners who fail to
obey is a fine not exceeding \$200 under
the Dominion act and one of \$20 under
the Provincial statute. The destruc-
tion of the dog is also involved.

A COSTLY WRECK

Webbwood Disaster May Mean Loss
of Huge Sum to C. P. R.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—It is estimated
that damage claims and loss of prop-
erty as a result of the Webbwood
wreck on the C. P. R. will cost nearly
a million dollars. Not for a long time
past has the claims department of the
C. P. R. had such a tremendous amount
of work thrown upon it as has result-
ed from the recent disaster on the
Spanish River at Webbwood. The as-
sessing of damages in connection with
the death-roll of 42 persons, and the
investigation of damage claims from
the numerous people who were in-
jured has kept everyone in the claims
department busy, and even now the
work is far from completed. A rail-
way man who is in a position to form
a good estimate, says that the total
cost of this accident will come near
to a million dollars. "That very fact,"
he said, "will be a sufficient answer
to those who have been saying that
there must have been negligence. A
million dollars at a stroke means a
big hole in the earnings. The fact is,
that although we cannot afford to
run the slightest risk of accidents;
they are too costly."

CLOSE INSPECTION OF
MOVING PICTURE SHOWS

Two Provincial Officers to Make Spe-
cial Tour of Province.

Toronto, Feb. 8.—March 1 next two
provincial officers detailed by the at-
torney-general will start out to tour
the province with a view to a vigor-
ous inspection of moving picture show-
ing and a prosecution of all operators and
owners guilty of infraction of the On-
tario regulations.

DISASTROUS FIRE
AT SOUTH RIVER

North Bay, Feb. 8.—South River was
visited by a disastrous fire Monday.
Prunty's large hotel, being completely
destroyed. The fire started in the
kitchen, and spread so quickly that
nothing could be saved. The general
store, adjoining, was also com-
pletely destroyed. The loss on the
hotel is estimated at \$15,000; insurance,
\$5,000.

NAPPERS' CORNERS.

Nappers' Corners, Feb. 7.—There are
great quantities of snow between
Strathroy and Kerwood. The drifts are
anywhere between four to six feet deep
there. Mr. Clarke, came through
the drifts, and was at Mount Zion Church
last Sunday night, and preached an
excellent sermon to a fair-sized con-
gregation. They were the organist,
Mrs. Harold Currie, who was at her
post as usual. Mr. Thomas Jury, the
choirmaster, and nearly all the mem-
bers of the choir were present, and
they were well rewarded by hearing a
very able and impressive discourse.

A NEW PENITENTIARY.

Kingston, Feb. 8.—Superintendent
Dickinson, of the penitentiary binder
twine department, will shortly leave for
Prince Albert, Sask., where several con-
victs to assist in the construction of
the new penitentiary there. It is also
said that Mr. Dickinson will be one
of the officers of the western province.

WEST WITHDRAWS.

London, Feb. 8.—Ernest Henry Sac-
kville-West today withdrew his petition
for legal recognition of his claim to the
title and estates of his father, the late
Lord Lionel Sackville-West. In a letter
addressed to Sir John Bigham, president
of the probate court, the petitioner said:
"I wish to tell your lordship, that al-
though it breaks my heart I retire my
petition, as I am unable to fight the
present Lord Sackville, repre-
sented by Sir Robert Finley, repre-
sented the case at length, following
which Sir John announced that he would
give a decision within the next two or
three days."

Three Unusually Big Bargains
For Thursday, Friday and SaturdayA Final Clearance of Women's Winter Coats
\$10 and \$12 Coats for \$5.00 \$15, \$20, \$25 Coats for \$10.00

This is our last and final reduction, half price and less are the ruling figures. The stock embraces about 75 coats, splendid materials, in black, brown, navy and green.

Our store-keeping principles will not permit carrying these coats to another season—they must be sold at once. Selling starts Thursday morning.

600 Pairs Ladies' Kid Gloves at
50c Pair, Worth 75c to \$1.00,
Sizes 6 1-4 to 7 1-4

COLORS ARE TANS, BROWNS and BLACK.
A fortunate purchase on our part enables us to offer some truly remarkable glove values. We bought this entire quantity at a big discount, and thus can place on sale excellent high-grade kid gloves at half or two-thirds their real value. It is a rare opportunity to supply your need of practical and dressy gloves at a big saving.

This Sale Is Going To Be the Occasion of Some Enthusiastic Buying. Come Early for Your Share.

2,500 Yards of Gingham, Worth
10c to 12 1-2c, Marked 7c Per Yard

This is a purchase made up entirely of check patterns in attractive combinations of blue, pink, mauve, brown, black with white. We bought at considerably less than the real value of these goods and so can afford to give you some big bargains.

Here are fabrics which can be utilized in a dozen different ways for house and street dresses, children's frocks, even to aprons, marked for Thursday, Friday and Saturday at, per yard 7c

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.
GRAY & PARKER
Phone 1182 150 Dundas and Carling StreetCHICAGO BATTLE ON
FOR LOCAL OPTION

Chicago, Feb. 8.—Between now and
the second week in April half a mil-
lion dollars will be spent in Chicago
by "wets" and "drys" to decide whether
this city shall keep its 7,200
saloons or shall go dry.

On the result of this election, anti-
election leaders declare hangs the fate
of the saloons in many of the largest
cities in the country.

The fight was precipitated by the
filing of a petition, containing 74,000
names, which assures the placing of
the wet and dry question on the of-
ficial ballot.

ORDERS THE PANEL.

Waterbury, Conn., Feb. 8.—An un-
expected ending came to the trial of
Sophie Kretschmer, the music teacher,
of Naugatuck, charged with the murder
of Bronislaw Kulvinskis, today,
when Judge Curtis dismissed the jury
and announced that as far as the state
was concerned, the services of Mr.

KEDNEY, counsel for the defendant,
were at an end.

This climax followed the publication
today of the translation of a letter re-
ceived by Mr. Cassidy, junior counsel
for the woman, in which there were
threats against the life of the latter
should she try to throw the responsi-
bility for the crime upon Joe Mitchell,
the other defendant in the grand jury
indictment.

The reason for this action as given
by the court was that it seemed im-
possible for the jurors not to have seen
the story of the letter, or at least have
read the headlines in the morning
papers.

The court gave instructions to the
jurors to order a new panel of 75
jurors for Friday, when a new trial
will be begun.

CAUGHT RED-HANDED.

Niagara Falls, Feb. 8.—The man caught
red-handed robbing Dittmar's jewelry
store last evening, appeared before Mag-
istrate Fraser this morning and was re-
manded for one week for the purpose
of locating his identity as a professional
burglar. He gives his name as John
Millen, aged 22 years, with no particular
residence.

Millen is a German Pole, speaks Eng-
lish, German and Polish fluently. He has
been in this city one week, stopping at
private boarding houses. He was em-
ployed at the Ontario Power Works for
a few days, being dismissed for playing
crap on duty a day or two ago.

FIVE YEARS IN PEN.

St. Catharines, Feb. 9.—Before
Judge Carman yesterday, Daniel Ecker
pleaded guilty to an offence against
his 16-year-old daughter, and was
sent to Kingston Penitentiary for five
years.

Ecker refused to plead guilty in the
case of his eldest daughter, Jessie, aged
19, claiming that she had "made up the
story herself."

When asked if he would like to be
tried by jury, Ecker said, "Could I get
the jury myself?"

CANADA AND JAMAICA.

Kingston, Jamaica, Feb. 9.—It is re-
ported the governor will ask the leg-
islature for authority to arrange a
subsidy if agreed upon, of an im-
proved steamship line services be-
tween Canada and Jamaica. Miss A.
H. Cameron, on behalf of the Cana-
dian Government, opened a series of
lectures on "Canada Speaks brightly
and informally." Her tour should
produce excellent results.

WATER POWER VALUES.

Ottawa, Feb. 9.—The commission
for the conservation of natural re-
sources has appointed Mr. Lee Denis,
chief engineer of the Quebec Street
Railway, to be electrical engineer of
the commission and report upon the
value of water powers throughout the
country. Mr. Denis is a graduate of
McGill, and a brother of the chief of
the department of marines of Quebec
province.

FROHMAN ARRAIGNED.

New York, Feb. 8.—Charles Froh-
man, the theatrical manager, who was
indicted on Jan. 31, 1907, for conspiracy
in that he with other theatrical
managers had formed a trust, today
surrendered himself to the district at-
torney. Later he was arraigned before
Supreme Court Justice Goff, and was
held for trial in \$1,000 bail, which was
furnished.

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to the thrifty housewife.
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and economy in use "Eppe's" is unsurpassed. "EPPE'S"

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whose skin and lips easily chap
and burn in the cold winter winds,
turns, for quick relief, or as a pre-
ventive, to her assortment of
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Each remedy for special purposes,
Convenient, Economical, Sanitary.
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Heals chapped hands and face, cracked lips, cold
sores, rough skin, sun and windburn.
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Invaluable internally for coughs, colds, sore throat. **CAPSICUM**
VASELINE is better than a mustard plaster and does not blister.
Our Free Vaseline Book tells the special merits of each
directions. Send us your name and street address, and we will mail you a copy
postage prepaid. Be sure to mention this paper.
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